OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."..... SHAKSPEARE.

VOLUME I. PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 1825. Number 44.

POETRY.

Reflections of a blind Girl, on receiving a Rose.

If this delicious, grateful flower,
Which blooms but for a little hour,
Should to the sight as lovely be
As from its fragrance seems to me,
A sigh must then its color show,
For that's the softest joy I know.

My Father, when his fortune smil'd,
With jewels deck'd his sightless child;
Their glittering worth, the world might see,
But, ah! they shed no charms for me.
Free Grace, the intellectual light,
That points the mental vision right,
Gives hope, enwrapp'd, the effulgent ray,
That gilds the morn of endless day.

THE ROSE AND SNAIL.

A FABLE.

(*After the French.*)

A Snail thus once address'd the Rose:
"O fairest thou, and sweetest flow'r
Which Flora bids her charms disclose,
And shed her sweetness through the bow'r!

"Pardon, I pray, your humble slave,
(Pursued the Snail, with great respect,)
One only little fault you have,
Which you might easily correct.

"I mean those sharp and ugly thorns,
Which wound whoe'er approaches near:
Mar ev'ry beauty that adorns,
And each admirer fill with fear.

"Zephyr himself, your faithful lover,
How new, how cruel, is his case!
Dares only round your beauties hover,
And fears to meet your fond embrace!"

The poison caught—the Rose consented,
And stripp'd herself of every thorn;
But, O! how soon must be repented
The error of that cruel morn!

The guardian thorn no sooner gone,
The Snail became, from humble, free:
Easy and impudent came on,
And mounted the defenceless tree.

There, quickly cankering every leaf,
Each flow'r and op'ning bud he ate;
And now the Rose perceiv'd with grief
Her error—but perceiv'd too late!

Her fragrance gone, her beauty blasted,
And fled her young and virgin pride—
Her life was bitter while it lasted,
But soon she broke her heart—and died.

Ye fair, whom snail-like flatt'rers sue,
Mark what the awful moral shows!
Virtue is beauty's thorn in you—
But, O! be wiser than the Rose.

(From the Rockingham Gazette.)

THE RISING MOON.

The moon is up! how calm and slow
She wheels above the hill!
The weary winds forget to blow,
And all the world lies still.

The way-worn travellers with delight
The rising brightness see,
Revealing all the paths and plains,
And gilding every tree.

It glistens where the hurrying stream
Its little rippling heaves;
It falls upon the forest shade,
And sparkles on the leaves.

So once on Judah's evening hills
The heavenly lustre spread;
The gospel sounded from the blaze,
And shepherds gaz'd with dread.

And still that light, upon the world
In guiding splendor throws;
Bright in the opening hours of life,
And brighter at the close.

The waning moon in time shall fail
To walk the midnight skies;
But God hath kindled this bright light,
With fire that never dies.

RAISING CUCUMBERS.

I have tried this process of raising Cucumbers many years with success. I place an old hogshead or barrel on the south side of a building, in the warmest place I have; fill it as high as the bung hole, with rocks or refuse brick; put on a handful of straw, and six or seven inches of dirt on that, leaving about 2 inches unfilled; put my seeds on that; throw brush from the cask around; put an horn in the bung hole; occasionally pour in a pail of water. The straw will conduct it to the roots of the Cucumbers. They will need no other watering; be three weeks earlier, and bear as many as you can raise from 20 hills, planted on the surface.—*Author of Touches on Agriculture.*

FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

Mr. FESSENDEN—The following recipe may be relied on, as it is confirmed by experience.

Connecticut. DORCAS.

TO MAKE YEAST THAT WILL KEEP SIX MONTHS.

Boil 1-4 lb. hops in two gallons soft water; when boiled 1-2 an hour, add 1 table spoonful of salt, 1-2 pint of molasses, 2 quarts rye meal, 1-2 pint good common yeast, let it stand till it ferments, then stir in Indian meal till it is as hard as it can be made, then roll it to about the thickness of an half inch and cut it in pieces of 2 or 3 inches diameter, lay it on a board, and dry it in the sun, or in a warm room. When it is wanted for use soak it in warm water, or pound it fine. I have used yeast made as above for five years, and prefer it to any other kind.

Veneering in a Lathe.—This is practised extensively abroad, but I believe is unknown in our country.—The piece of wood is steamed after being turned into a cylinder, then the veneer is turned off in one continuous sheet, or shaving. I have seen it in rolls of ten, fifteen, and even twenty feet in length, and from one to two feet broad, of rose wood, and mahogany and satin wood.

Avoid giving *long* credit even to your best customers. A man who can pay easily will not thank you for the delay, and a slack or doubtful paymaster is not so valuable a customer that you need care about losing him.

MISCELLANIES.

JOHN BULL IN AMERICA,

OR THE NEW MUNCHAUSEN.

"On the seventieth day from losing sight of Old England, we made land at Cape Hatteras, which forms the eastern point of Boston Bay, which we entered just before sun-set; and being favored with a fine fair wind from the north, we came up to the wharf in about two hours from entering the capes.—Coming up, we saw the famous sea-serpent, but he was nothing to those I had frequently seen in the Serpentine, so called from its abounding in these articles."

"The first thing that struck me, was the vast disproportion of negroes, in the streets and every where else. I may affirm, with perfect veracity, that nearly one half of the inhabitants of Boston are black. Each of these poor creatures has a white man always standing over him, with a large club about the thickness of a man's arm, with which he beats the poor slave for his amusement. I can assure you I have seen, I may say, a thousand instances of this kind, of a morning. There is hardly a slave here that has not his head covered with scars, and bound up with a handkerchief, and almost every step you take, you perceive the stains of blood upon the pavement, which, I am assured by Governor Hancock himself, is that of negroes. I have seen a lady of the first distinction here, walking the Mall, as it is called, with a stout black fellow behind her, and occasionally amusing herself with turning round and scratching his face till it was covered with blood. The Mall is a place of about half an acre, covered with dust, with a few rotten elms, and a puddle in the centre. Even the little children here are initiated into human blood almost as soon as they are able to walk; and the common amusement of young persons is, to stick pins in the black attendants, while every boy has a little negro, of about his own age, to torture for his pastime.

"The blacks here, as I was assured by his excellency the Governor, whose name is Hancock, have but one meal a day, which is principally potatoes, and fare little better than the miserable Irish or English peasantry at home. The Governor told me a story of a man, who tied his black servant naked to a stake, in one of the neighboring cane brakes, near the city, which abound with a race of moschetoes that bite through a boot. Here he was left one night, in the month of December, which is a Spring month in this climate, and the next morning was found stone dead, without a drop of blood in his body. I asked if this brutal tyrant was not brought to justice? The Governor shrugged up his shoulders and replied, that he was now a member of Congress!"

"Next to the continual recurrence of these disgusting exhibitions of cruelty, the most common objects seen in the streets of Boston are druken men, women and children. I was assured by the Mayor, Mr. Phillips, one of the most charitable and philantropic men in the State of Maine, that on an average, every third person was drunk every day, by nine o'clock in the morning. The women, however, don't get fuddled, he tells me, till after they have cleared the breakfast table, and put the rooms to rights, when they set to and make merry with the young children, not one in a hundred of whom ever see the inside of a school or a church. The consequences of this mode of life are, that the whole of the people exhibit a ruddy complexion, and what appears at first sight to be a strong muscular figure; but on a close examination, the roses will be found to be nothing more than what are called grog-blossoms, and the muscular appearance only bloated intemperance.

"Religion is, if possible, in a worse state than literature, manners, or morals. There is not a single church in Boston, nor any religious exercise on Sunday, except in a few *school rooms*. I am assured it is the custom all over New England, as well as in the States of Newburyport and Pasquotank, to spend the Sabbath like every other day in the week, except they put on clean clothes, a thing never thought of even among the most fashionable ladies, except on that occasion.

"Boston is a terrible place for fevers and agues.—Every one of the inhabitants, except the slaves, is afflicted with them in the Spring and Autumn, as sure as the leaves appear in the former, and fall in the latter. The consequence is, that they look like so many ghosts, without flesh or blood, and if you go into the shops, you may hear the money jingling in the pockets of the shopkeepers, by the mere force of habit, even if the poor man should happen, at that moment, to be free from the ague, or "shake," as they call it.

"Besides this, they have earthquakes and inundations three times a week, if not more. After the earthquake generally comes an inundation which destroys all the crops for hundreds of miles round, and covers the country, so that the tops of the trees and chimneys just appear above the water. This is succeeded by a fog so thick, that many persons are lost in the streets of Boston, and wander about several days, without being able to find any of the houses.—This is the origin of the phrase "I guess," so universal in New England, for these fogs are so common, that one half of the time people are obliged to "guess" at what they are about. Hence, too, the half pint of whiskey which every man takes in the morning, the first thing he does after getting up, is called an anti-fogmatic."

"Being determined to hold as little communication as possible with the turbulent spirit of democracy, the next day without asking any questions, I took the stage, crossed a bridge to the north of Boston, which bestrides the Potomac river, and in less than half an hour arrived in Charleston, the capital of the State of North-Carolina, a city famous for eating negroes. It is about three miles from Boston. There is a navy-yard at this place, which I visited and saw a ship building there which is four hundred and twenty yards long, and as Capt. Hull, the commandant, assured me, would carry three hundred long forty-two pounders. She is called a seventy-four! The Capt. who is a tall rough looking man, with black eyes and immense whiskers, told me in confidence, that the only way he could persuade the yankee sailors to stand to their guns in his engagement with the gallant Dacres, was by promising them in case of Victory, to roast the fat black cook of the Constellation, as his ship was called, for supper. Nothing will make these cannibal republicans fight like a temptation of this sort."

We now find him at Charlestown navy-yard, which he mistakes for the capital of South Carolina. Here he is invited to dine with Judge D. Mr. *Heister*, the Governor of South Carolina, he says, was present.

"The dinner was, in the main, good enough. That is to say, there was a plenty of things naturally good, but what was remarkable, it was brought up in wooden dishes, out of which they all helped themselves with their fingers, knives and forks not being in use in America, except among a few English people.—There was a very suspicious dish on the table, which they called terrapin soup, in which I observed what had exactly the appearance of the fingers and toes of little negroes. I afterwards learned that this was actually the case, and that terrapin is the cant name for black children, as papoose is for those of the Indians. During the dessert, an unlucky slave happened to let fall a knife to which he was helping his mistress, who snatched it up in a great passion and gave him a deep gash in his face. I dropt my knife and fork in astonishment, but nobody else seemed to notice this horrible incident.

The next morning I strolled out into the fields, with a view of seeing the system of rural economy practised in the South. One of the best managed plantations, I was told, was that of his excellency Governor Hancock, whose name is signed to the declaration of Independence, said to be written by one Jefferson, a player belonging to the Philadelphia theatre. The Governor is a brisk, troublesome little man, about forty. His plantation is at a place called Merrimac, on the river of that name. I saw plenty of slaves, and a scarcity of every thing else. The principal products are rice, cotton, and tobacco. The rice grows generally upon the high grounds; but the cotton requires to be covered with water occasionally. The best is called Sea Island, because it grows upon little Islands in the mill ponds, which the people here, according to their universal practice of hyperbole, call seas.—As for the tobacco, this filthy and unwholesome weed is found to flourish best in the negro grave-yards, where it is commonly raised and where you may every day during the month of January, when it is ripe, see the children of the slaves gather it from the very graves of their parents. The tobacco is used as food by men, women, and children, who eat it as we do sallad. Here I saw the poor negroes working bare-headed, and I might say bare-backed, in the broiling sun; which sometimes actually sets fire to their woolly heads, of which I saw several examples in the course of my travels. Two or three heads were already beginning to smoke, and I was told if I staid half an hour longer, I might see them in a blaze.—However, having seen enough to convince me that the system of farming here was execrable, and finding it getting rather cold, I returned home by another route, which gave me an opportunity of seeing Yale College.

Becoming tired of the dirty streets and turkey buzzards of Charlestown, which he says is about the size of Boston, he takes the stage for New-Hampshire, on his way to New-Orleans.

I had heard a great deal about the populousness of the country in the neighborhood of Boston; but I can safely affirm, that during the whole of this morning's ride, I saw neither house nor human being along the road. We heard indeed a deal of barking and howling at no great distance, which the communicative passenger assured me was various kinds of wild beasts, that abound in these parts. He told me they frequently surrounded the stage, devoured the horses, and if their hunger was not then satisfied, topped off with the driver and passengers. Indeed, what with mail robberies, which happened almost every night, and attacks of wild beasts, there was but little hope of getting to the end of a journey of a dozen miles alive. "*Botez en avant,*" roared out a little Frenchman in a corner, taking a great pinch of snuff at the same time. All this, thought I, comes of the turbulent spirit of democracy.

Descanting on the shocking disregard of parental authority, he tells the following story.

"Our conversation was interrupted by a loud cry of "Help—murder, help!" proceeding from an adjoining room. On running in to see what was the matter, we found a son of the landlord, (who, by the way, was a general,) about eight years of age, had thrown his mother down on the floor, and was beating, biting, scratching, and mauling her in a dreadful manner, while the general stood by, laughing and clapping his hands in ecstacy, every moment crying out, "That's it—that's my fine fellow—O he'll make a brave republican!" Such are the first lessons of children in this chosen land of bundling, gouging, drunkenness, impertinence, impiety—and to sum up all in one word, *democracy.*"

Discovering that New-Hampshire was not on the road to New-Orleans, he takes the stage for New-York "by the way of Ohio and Alabama."

"About five in the afternoon, we arrived at Bellows Falls, at the mouth of the Ohio, where I embarked in the steam-boat for New-York. These steam-boats, all the world knows, were invented by Isaac Watts, who wrote the book of Psalms. Yet the spirit of democracy, as usual, has claimed the honor for one Moulton, or Fulton, I forget which; although it is a notorious fact, that Isaac Watts died before this Fulton was born. This settles the question. But there is no stopping the mouth of a genuine democrat.—Our course lay upon a river which the Yankees call the East river, although, to my certain knowledge, it runs directly west. But it would be tasking the ignorant spirit of democracy too much to suppose its votaries could possibly tell the points of the compass. Indeed I was credibly informed, that their most experienced navigators universally judge of their course within soundings by the color of the mud or sand, which adheres to the lead, and when this fails them, trust to Providence.

"About daylight, I was aroused by a most horrible noise, which resembled nothing I had ever heard before. On going upon deck, I perceived the whole surface of the water, as far as the eye could reach, covered with immense bull frogs, who leapt and croaked, to the infinite delight of these tasteful democrats, who were all gathered together to hear this charming concert, which they would prefer to the commemoration of Handel. Some of the largest of these frogs actually jumped upon deck, and a canoe alongside was nearly upset by three or four of them clambering up its sides, at one and the same time. The place is called *Frog's Neck*, and never was there a spot more aptly named. There is a little settlement near this, called New Rochelle, peopled by Frenchmen, who were doubtless attracted by the frogs. But such is the ardor of these refined republicans, for this species of music, that the legislature has enacted a law, making it death to kill one of these delightful musicians.—To kill man here is a trifle—but to kill a frog is capital!"

Arrived at New-York, and wishing to avoid those honors which the corporation are eager to heap on distinguished strangers, he took a private lodging at the *Hotel des Huitres*, kept by a very respectable colored gentleman.

"New-York, the capital of the State of New-Jersey, so called from being originally settled by Yorkshire horse jockies, is situated on the main land between two rivers, about the size of the Thames, though not quite so large, that being unquestionably the greatest river in the wold. That on the east they call the north, by a very pardonable blunder, as it would be taxing the spirit of democracy too severely to preserve the least acquaintance with such aristocratic trumpery as the points of the compass. The blessings of ignorance constitute the basis of republicanism, as the Quarterly says, with its characteristic wit and humor.

"Most of the houses are built of pine boards, and generally about half finished, the owners for the most part stopping payment before the work is completed."

THOMAS PAINE.

The following extract of a letter from the celebrated Thomas Paine, to a lady in New-York, was published, for the first time, in the last Boston Galaxy. Although we have not seen the original, we have no doubt as to its authenticity, for, on turning to Paine's Letter to Washington, dated Paris, June 30th, 1775, we find it there mentioned, and a quotation from it given, corresponding with that now published. This quotation is thus introduced in the letter to Washington: "Soon after the Federal Constitution arrived in England, I received a letter from a female literary correspondent, a native of New-York, very well mixed with friendship, sentiment and politics. In my answer to that letter, I permitted myself to ramble into the wilderness of imagination, and to anticipate what might hereafter be the condition of America. I had no idea that the picture I then drew was realizing so fast. As the extract I allude to, is congenial with the subject I am upon, I here transcribe it. [Here follows the paragraph, beginning with the words, "A *thousand* years hence."] However correct Mr. Paine may have been, as to other topics, he appears to have been greatly mistaken in his calculations respecting the ruin of liberty in this country; for although twenty years have elapsed since he imagined he had discovered symptoms of its decline, there never was a period when our free institutions possessed greater vigor, or the rights of the people better understood, than at the present moment.—*N. Y. Am.*

"I very affectionately congratulate Mr. and Mrs. F. on their happy marriage, and every branch of the family, allied by that connexion, and I request my fair correspondent to present me to her partner, and to say that he has obtained one of the highest prizes in the wheel: Besides the pleasure which your letter gives me, to hear that you are all well and happy, it relieves me from a sensation not to be dismissed, and if you will excuse a few dull thoughts for obtruding themselves in a congratulatory letter, I will tell you what it is. When I see my female friends drop off by matrimony, I am sensible of something that effects me like a loss, and in spite of all appearances of joy, I cannot help mixing the sincere compliment of regret with that of congratulation. It appears as if I had out lived a lost friend—it seems to me as if the original were no more and that to which she is changed forsakes the circle, and forgets the scenes of former society. Felicities and cares superior to those she formerly cared for, create to her a new landscape of life, that excludes the little friendships of the poet. It is not every lady's mind that is sufficiently capacious to prevent the greater object from crowding out the less; or can spare thoughts to future friendship, when she has given her hand and heart to the man that loves her. But the sentiments your letter contains have prevented those dull ideas from mixing with the congratulations I present you, and is so congenial with the enlarged opinion I have always formed of you, that at the same time I read your letter with pleasure, I read it with pride, because it convinces me that I have some judgment in that most difficult science—comprehending a lady's mind.—Most sincerely do I wish you all the good Heaven can bless you with, and as you have in your own family an example of domestic happiness, you are already in the knowledge of obtaining it. That no condition we enjoy is an exemption from care—that even our affections may become the instruments of our sorrow—that the sweetest felicities of home depend on good temper as well as on our good sense, and that there is always something to forgive; even in our nearest and dearest friends, are truths, which though obvious to be told, ought never to be forgotten, and I know that you will not esteem my friendship the less for impressing it upon you.

Though I appear a sort of a wanderer, the married state has not a sincerer friend than I am. It is the harbor of human life, and it is with respect to the things of this world, what the world to come is to this. It is home, and that one word conveys more than any other word can express. For a few years we may glide along the tide of youthful, single life, and be wonderfully delighted; but it is a tide that flows but once, and what is still worse, it ebbs faster than it flows and leaves many a helpless voyager aground. I am one, you see, that has experienced the fate I have been describing—I have lost my tide—it passed by when every thought of my heart was on the wing for the salvation of my dear America! and I have now, as contentedly as I can, made myself a little bower of willows on the shore that has the solitary resemblance of a home. Should I always continue the tenant of this bower, I hope my female acquaintance will ever remember that it contains not the churlish enemy of their sex, not the cold, insensible swarthed mortal, not the capricious tempered oddity, but one of the best and most affectionate of their friends. A *thousand* years hence, for I must indulge a few thoughts on its progress, America may be what England now is. The innocence of her character, that won the hearts of all nations in her favor, may seem like a romance, and her inimitable virtue as if it never had been—the ruins of that Liberty, for which thousands bled or suffered to obtain, may just furnish materials for a village tale, or excite a sigh from rustic sensibility—while the fashionables of the day enveloped in dissipation, shall deride the principle and deny the fact. When we contemplate the fall of Empires, the extinction of the nations of the ancient world, we see but little else to excite our regret than the mouldering ruins of pompous palaces, magnificent monuments, and walls and towers, of the most costly workmanship. But when the Empire of America shall fall, the subject for contemplative sorrow will be infinitely greater than crumbling brass or marble can inspire. It will not then be said, here stood a temple of vast antiquity—here rose a Babel of invisible height—or there a palace of sumptuous extravagance. But here—oh! painful thought! here the noblest work of human understanding, the grandest scene of human glory—the fair cause of freedom, rose and fell.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1825.

MILD WINTER. The mildness of the season has been attributed by some European Astronomers to the fact that the Moon is nearer the Earth than it has been before for three hundred years. They also state that shortly she will commence a retrograde motion, and will not again approach so near the Earth for several centuries. If this is to be the case, we should think it advisable for the good people, who formed a notion of Perkins' Steam Gun with which to bombard the Moon, would do well *to begin their operations immediately*, lest the distance she may take should prevent their reaching her!

GEORGIA. In this State the choice of Governor has been made heretofore by the Legislature; but the Constitution is now changed so as to give it to the people. The next election is to be in October next. The present incumbent, George M. Troup, and John Clark who has formerly sustained the office of Governor, are the candidates.

TURN OUT. The journeymen carpenters in Boston have had a general *turn out*; that is, they have refused to work so long by two hours each day as has heretofore been the custom in that city. They say that they are willing to work as many hours as is the practice in New-York and other large cities.

It has become quite fashionable of late for journeymen and *journeywomen* to turn out for higher wages. Not long since the journey-*women* tailoresses made a general turn out in the City of New-York for an increase of wages. Whether they effected the object or not, we do not know, but *presume* they will.

GEORGE KREMER, so celebrated for *crying aloud* and *sparing not*, is talked of seriously for the next Governor of Pennsylvania. He has one qualification, which ought to recommend him to public favor—i. e. he is very *brief* in his communications and remarks. It may be expected, therefore, that his Message to the Legislature would not occupy five or six closely printed columns in a newspaper. In vindication of the propriety of this supposition, we learn that at a public dinner, not long since, he was toasted, when he got up and made a *short speech!* This is a little different from most of our conspicuous statesmen.

LT. GOV. ROOT. By the *New-York Courier*, we learn, that the Legislature of New-York has agreed to give Lt. Governor Root one thousand dollars to *resign* the office to which he was appointed last year, for the purpose of assisting in revising the Laws of that State. The Editor of that paper seems to think the money is *well laid out*.

IN NEW YORK CITY, there were erected, in 1824, *sixteen hundred and twenty-four* new buildings; and, notwithstanding, it is said there is not a house to be rented in that city—many are wanted.

NEW BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY. We are informed that Mr. John Kelly and Mr. John Farmer of Concord, N. H. are preparing for the Press a Biographical Dictionary of men who have resided in New England and received a public education or have been conspicuous as Divines, Lawyers, Statesmen, Physicians, Military men, &c. The above named gentlemen are said to be men of ability and well calculated to make a work of the above description highly interesting.

HENRY CLAY. The Editor of the *Pittsburg Democrat* has been at a great deal of pains to keep an account of the number of times this distinguished statesman has been burnt *in effigy*—which, he says, amount to 153. The larger number of these cases occurred in the *moral* and *refined* State of Pennsylvania. We have not heard whether the *Hon. Mr. Kremer* "cries aloud and spares not" at these *patriotic* bonfires, or not. The Editor of the Democrat, however, is *entitled to the thanks of the nation* for keeping an account of so *precious* an item, inasmuch as it might otherwise have been lost to posterity.

The merchant ship Franklin, which recently arrived at Philadelphia from Canton, brought a cargo *of seven thousand, nine hundred and fifty-eight*—bales, boxes, chests, cattys, trunks and bundles—containing teas, silks, nankins, oils, China ware, and various other articles. We believe that some ships, engaged in the China trade, bring still a larger number; but of this we are not certain.

THE SEASON. By a communication in the *N. E. Farmer*, we notice that the present season is represented as at least *ten* days earlier than usual. It is believed that the season with us is at least *fifteen* days earlier than the last; the weather since the first of April has been very pleasant, excepting two or three days, which felt like *April* weather that we were used to in seasons past. On Monday last we had a fall of about two inches of snow.

THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE adjourned on the 21st ult. after a session of 108 days!—during which time nearly 300 bills have passed that body; among them is a bill for the survey of seventeen new routes for Canals. That State is doing every thing possible for internal improvements.

The Militia in England are to be called out, this month, to perform military exercise for *twenty-eight days*.

LORD PERCY, now Duke of Northumberland, (Eng.) has hired the Hotel of Gillifit, in order to attend the Coronation of CHARLES X. of France. It is said that his service of plate is worth nearly *half a million of dollars*. He is to be attended by a large number of relatives, four Secretaries, twelve Masters d'Hotel, domestics, &c. The Coronation is to take place at Rheims early this month.

We observe by foreign accounts, that a company of Scotch Emigrants have sailed from Greenock for Buenos Ayres. They calculate to form a settlement about one hundred and twenty miles above that city on the noble river La Plata. They are composed chiefly of farmers and mechanics, who will be of signal advantage to the Republic of Buenos Ayres, in introducing into that country the superior mode of Scotch farming.

The last New-York *Albion* informs that Mr. JOHN VAUGHAN is appointed Minister to this country, by the Court of Great Britain. Mr. V. was formerly Minister to Switzerland.

The Jail in Hancock County is without a tenant—a circumstance that has not occured before for years.

AGRICULTURAL AND SCIENTIFIC.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON—Should you think the following would be for the advancement of the agricultural interest, you will please give it a place in your useful paper:

SMUT IN WHEAT.—It is well known that the farmers in this part of the country have suffered almost beyond calculation, by Smut in their wheat—especially the last season. Almost every field of wheat in this vicinity, (where the antidote was not applied,) was much injured by Smut, which seems a great pity, when the remedy is so easy and simple.

In the New-England Farmer, Vol. 1, page 103, sundry remedies are given yet; they are so complex, and indefinite, that it is difficult for farmers to follow any of them. But in all the compounds there laid down, where any great benefit has been realized, you find that Lime was the principal ingredient. In short, Lime is the only thing necessary. I might reason, theorize, and enlarge on this subject, give my opinion of the cause of Smut, why and how it is produced, &c.; but as there are various opinions, I shall at present only give the remedy, which, I am confident, is effectual against Smut in Wheat.

Wash your wheat in two or three waters, put it into a tub, or some other convenient vessel, and to every bushel of wheat, put at least two quarts of fresh slacked Lime; then add water sufficient to cover the wheat; stir it well together; let it remain at least 48 hours, stirring it occasionally; you may let it stand longer, should it be necessary. When you are ready to sow, turn off the water, and put the wheat into a basket to drean, or it may be spread upon a sheet or blanket, when it will soon be in a proper condition for sowing. I have followed the above method for several years, and never had an ear of smut; and after much inquiry and observation, during 20 years, have never known an ear of smut produced where this remedy has been used; and I am persuaded should the above practice be pursued with seed wheat, that there never would be any smut.

It should be recollected that the wheat must remain in the lime water, as above directed, at *least*, 48 hours.

Respectfully, yours,
CORNELIUS HOLLAND.

Canton, April, 1825.

[We have known several farmers, who soak or steep their wheat as recommended in the above communication and when they are ready to sow it, put in as much dry Lime as will cause the kernels to separate. We should think plaister might do as well.]
Editor.

Destruction of Crows.—If seed corn is steeped in a strong solution of salt petre, or of Indian poke-weed, or refuse tobacco, or "if the seed (says the Farmer's Assistant) be smeared all over with tar and then have ashes or gypsum sprinkled on it sufficient to render it fit for handling, and then be planted, neither birds nor squirrels will touch it. In this case, however, it is necessary to soak it sufficiently to make it vegetate; as without this the coat of tar will keep out the moisture, and prevent the seed from sprouting." S. W. Pomeroy, Esq. in an able essay on the cultivation of Indian corn, in the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository, vol. vi. No. 2, says, "Take equal parts of tar and train oil, simmer them together, and turn over the corn; then sift on ashes, lime or plaister, stirring it till each kernel has taken up as much as will permit its being conveniently handled." In using this preparation, however, it will be safest to steep the corn in pure water previous to the application of the tar and the train-oil. We believe that seed corn prepared in either way above mentioned would not suit the palates either of birds, squirrels or insects.—*N. E. Farmer.*

CARAMANIAN SHEEP.

In the Charles and Ellen, Captain Gerry, which arrived some weeks ago from Smyrna, was imported a Ram, native of Caraman, in Asia Minor, taken from on board of a Turkish vessel bound to Constantinople. It was presented to Captain G. by the Greek Admiral Tombaro, who assured him that it was a genuine native of the above place and that it would prove a great acquisition to improve the breeds of this country.

Their value in the market at Constantinople is 200 to 250 dollars; their wool is peculiarly adapted to the manufacture of Camblets, and their flesh is esteemed excellent and delicate. This animal has a broad tail, and the natural color of the wool is dark brown, or snuff color. The fleece is supposed to weigh about 25 lbs. is uncommonly close and compact, and reaches nearly to the ground. The body appears to be robust and of great strength, in prime condition and sound health. The size is greater than any of the largest Sheep of our country. The head is beautiful, the eyes piercing and quick in motion, no fleece beyond the ears; the head appears to project out from the fleece, having the appearance of the dark brown short fur on the deer's head. The horns are handsomely seated on the head, and of the middle size.—It is regretted that this extraordinary and valuable animal is taken out of this State to New-Jersey.
N. Y. paper.

SUMMARY.

Suicide.—On the 19th ult. Dr. Curtis, of Mount Vernon, Kennebec County, put an end to his existence by hanging himself, in his own house.—What renders this act the more singular is the fact that he was engaged to be married to an amiable young lady, and some preparations, we understand, had been made for the nuptials.—*Augusta Journal.*

Suicide.—Miss Lydia Olds, of Alleghany county, Pa. aged about 18 years, put an end to her existence by swallowing three ounces of arsenic. It appears that this was the sixth attempt she had made to destroy her life within the two last years. "The first was taking laudanum, the second hanging, the third and fourth by cutting her throat, the fifth by shooting, the sixth and fatal one by arsenic." She gave no other reason for this rash act than that she was tired of life.

Suicide.—Mrs. Dodge, wife of Mr. Abr'm. Dodge, of Smithfield, in this county, put an end to her existence on Monday of last week, by shooting herself with a rifle. Of the circumstances which produced this melancholy event, we cannot speak with certainty; we have, however, been credibly informed, that some time previous to her death, she had been oppressed with a kind of religious melancholy, and had repeatedly threatened to rid herself of her troubles, by committing suicide. In the absence of her husband, she directed her children to go to the barn, and having put her house in complete order, and that too with more than common particularity, and having clothed herself in her best apparrel, she deliberately shot herself; the ball passed obliquely through her body, then through the chamber floor, and finally lodged in a barrel in the chamber. Her oldest son, upon hearing the report of the rifle, ran directly to the house, and as he opened the door heard his mother utter her last and dying exclamation—"Oh dear." Mrs. Dodge sustained a good character, and has left an industrious husband and five young children to lament her untimely death.—*Madison (N. Y.) Observer.*

Detection of Rogues. On Tuesday of last week a gentleman in passing by a barn in Saugatuck discovered that a part of the underpinning had been removed, which circumstance excited his curiosity and induced him to search into the cause. Upon examination he found two or three bundles of clothes, and some other articles secreted there, which confirmed his suspicions that all was not right, and consequently in the evening a watch was set. Between 8 and 9 o'clock 2 persons made their appearance for the bundles, and while stooping after them, they were seized.

Among the goods found in their possession were most of the articles stolen from the store of Captain Allen several weeks since, besides upwards of 50 keys of various sizes, which had doubtless been provided to assist them in future depredations. Neither of these rogues is apparently more than 18 years of age. Their names we have not ascertained, but understand they are strangers in this part of the country. On Friday they were committed to Fairfield Jail to await their trial before the County Court, which commences its session to-day.—*Norwalk Gaz.*

Iron Rigging. The new ship Washington, which sailed from this port for Canton, on Thursday, has all her lower shrouds, all her topsail and topgallant ties, topsail and topgallant sheets, bobstays, cables, &c. of iron chains.—*N. Y Gaz.*

Pirates.—The piratical schr. whose crew murdered the crew of brig Betsey, of Wiscasset, was captured by the Sea Gull on the 26th March. The murderers escaped to the shore.—The bodies of thirteen unfortunate persons were found tied to trees on shore, near where the pirates were captured. It is supposed they starved to death in that situation. It was not known to what vessel or vessels these victims to piratical cruelty belonged. Among those taken is the chief officer of Villa Clara, where the schr. was fitted out; he says he had a privateer's commission, and had given security to the Governor, by a deposite of 600 dollars.—[All concerned most likely.] One of the prisoners was reprieved not long since at Jamaica for having saved the life of Lieut. Hobson.—The Sea Gull has on board the head of a vessel, supposed to have belonged to the ship Balize, found on board the pirate.

CAPTURE OF PIRATES.

U. S. Steam Galliot Sea Gull,
Thompson's Island, April 1, 1825.

SIR: I have the honor to give you a detailed account of the late cruise, on which I sailed from Matanzas immediately after the reception of your orders of the 19th ult. taking with me the barge Galliniper.

At Stone Key, I met His B. M. ship Dartmouth, under the command of the Hon. Capt. Mande; and was informed by him, that some of his boats were then cruising to windward in company with H. B. M. schrs. Union and Lion. Continued our course, and fell in with them the next evening at Cadiz Bay. As they were also in search of pirates, but without any particular or certain information of their haunts of which I was possessed, I deemed it proper to propose a co-operation, it being perfectly understood that I was to have the conducting of the enterprise. This proposition was cheerfully acceded to: and requesting that the schooners should not leave Cadiz bay to go to windward within three days, I left the Sea Gull under charge of Lieut. Rudd, and took with me, independent of the barge, which was well manned, two small cutters, with five men in each; and in company with a British barge and two cutters, under charge of Lieut. Ward, of the Dartmouth, we made the westernmost point of the entrance of Sagua La Grande, where we were detained 48 hours, in consequence of strong head winds. The day after we arrived there, our water being nearly expended, the British barge and Galliniper, Lieut. Cunningham, sailed in quest of some, although it was blowing a heavy gale from the eastward; and on the evening of the same day, the Galliniper was capsised in a squall; but, with the assistance of Lt. Ward, and his crew, our officers and men were saved, and the vessel righted; she rejoined me, with the intelligence of the accident, a few hours after it happened, having lost part of her arms, ammunition, and provisions. Notwithstanding this very serious misfortune, after pledging myself to procure provisions, we determined not to abandon the pursuit of our object but upon the very last extremity. Accordingly, the next morning, the 25th ult. the wind abating, we made another effort, and gained the mouth of the river Sagua la Grande about noon. At this place I found a fisherman, and compelled him, much against his own inclination, to pilot us to the Key of Jutia Gorda, one of the places of our destination, and at about 4, P. M. descried the masts of a vessel, laying nearly concealed by the bushes, under said Key. We immediately pushed for her, and when we approached within hail, she hoisted Spanish colors, and ordered us to keep off, or she would fire into us, having her guns trained, and matches lighted, with which they made several ineffectual attempts to fire the gun pointed upon the advancing boat. The channel being very crooked and narrow, the boats grounded several times. At length one of the British cutters succeeded in passing the bar; and as two boats abreast could not approach, the officers and crews of the others were ordered to jump overboard and wade to the shore, where, taking a commanding position on the bank of the inlet in which he was anchored, and within twenty yards of her, I ordered her commander instantly to come on shore, and not fire at his peril. After much hesitation, and reiterated threats to fire upon us, he obeyed.

By this time every one on board was in great confusion. Instead of coming to me, he & a man who had accompanied him, attempted to make their escape. The commander, however, was seized, but his companion fled to the Mangrove bushes. I now directed him to order his colors to be hauled down, and to surrender his vessel and crew. He did order his colors to be struck, but at the same moment a musket or pistol was fired at the cutter, then close alongside, which was immediately returned, and a general fire ensued. The leader of the band, availing himself of the confusion, attempted flight. I fired at him, and wounded him; he fell—but raising very soon, and attempting to fight his way through our men with a long knife, he received several other wounds, and was retaken. Many of the pirates, in endeavoring to make their escape, by jumping overboard, to gain the Mangrove bushes were shot; whilst others, seeing no chance of escape, were driven below by the boarders and musketry from shore. On taking possession of her, she proved to be a schooner, mounting two six-pounders, on pivots; four large swivels, and several blunderbusses; and completely equipped for a complement of 35 men, which was the least number she could have had on board, as we took 19 prisoners, and can account for 18 killed. Several effected their escape into the Mangrove bushes; and we are induced to believe that others were killed whose bodies are supposed to have floated out to sea, unobserved, as there was a strong ebb tide. Among the prisoners are six wounded, one of whom is their Chief, and calls himself Antonio Ripol. We were fortunate in having but one man wounded, a British marine, who received a slight cut in the arm.

After securing the prisoners, we searched the schooner, and discovered that with the evident intention of blowing us up, they had placed lighted cigars in and near the magazine, which were soon carefully removed. We also found many articles on board, of American produce, (and, to all appearances, but recently taken,) as the cases were quite new and clean, New-York hats, shoes, flour, rice, cheese, butter, lard, &c. &c; and to confirm their character, if there had been the least shadow of doubt remaining, we found the counterpart of these articles concealed in a thicket about twenty yards from the vessel, which was approached by a meandering path, and could only be discovered by careful search, so cautious were they in their operations.

The following morning, at daylight, Lieut. Ward and myself took with us three boats, and proceeded to windward, leaving Lieut. Cunningham in charge of the prize, prisoners, &c. We soon after discovered a large schooner-riged "Regla Boat;" gave chase, and at 11 A. M. the crew finding we were gaining fast upon them, made for the nearest Mangrove Island, jumped overboard, and effected a precipitate retreat to the bushes, leaving every thing standing, with a keg of gunpowder, open, near the galley-fire, and quantities of it strewed over the vessel. The powder was instantly thrown overboard, and the fire extinguished. She proved to be the boat whose crew murdered the five men belonging to the American brig Betsey, that was wrecked on the Double Headed Shot Key, in December last. After a long and ineffectual search among the Mangrove bushes, for the fugitives, we took the boat in charge, and pushed on to the Key la Cosimera, being their place of resort, and establishment. This we burnt, and returned to Jutia Gorda, at midnight; the officers and men being nearly exhausted: the latter having been on their oars from day break.

The schooner and boats being laden with the property found secreted in the woods and elsewhere, we set fire to the buildings on the Key, consisting of two very large huts and some out-houses. At this place was an old man, of more genteel appearance than the rest, whose situation was so suspicious, that I thought proper to bring him with me. I have since discovered that he is the commandant of Sagua la Grande, and in some way intimately connected with these pirates: his papers I transmit to you, separate from those found on board the vessel.

Having distributed the prisoners on board the different boats, we got under way, together with the prizes, and sailed for Sagua la Grande where, according to previous arrangement, we met his majesty's schr. Lion, Lieut. Liardet commanding, who politely offered to receive the prisoners on board his vessel, to relieve us of the inconvenience of having them in deeply laden boats, and they were accordingly removed. We now continued our route to Cadiz Bay, rejoined his Majesty's schooner Union, and this vessel reached Key Moua in company, on the evening of the 29th ult. where we found the Dartmouth still at anchor. Captain Mande, when informed of the capture in which his boats had assisted, expressed a strong desire to communicate with you previous to the prisoners being disposed of for trial. I, in consequence, repaired to Matanzas, to inform you of his wish; but finding that you had sailed for this place, I instantly returned to the Dartmouth, and made application for the prisoners, upon which they were removed to this vessel.

I regret to have to add, that in a heavy squall, on the evening of the 30th, the prize schooner parted both her cables; and having the "Regla Boat" in tow, they were both driven ashore on Stone Key, and bilged. The property, however, was taken out the same night, and the greater part of it saved by the united efforts of his Majesty's schrs. Union and Lyon, and this vessel: after which the wrecks were fired.

The handsome manner in which we were seconded by the officers and crew of the boats of His Majesty's Ship Dartmouth, merits our highest approbation; nor can I in justice omit mentioning the cheerfulness and alacrity with which Lieuts. Cunningham and Engle, Doct. Dubarry, and Mr. Barron (Secretary,) and the men throughout, performed their several duties, manifesting a degree of enterprise and zeal, amidst all their privations and fatigues, highly creditable to them.

I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration and respect, sir, your obedient servant.
J. McKEEVER.

To Com. LEWIS WARRINGTON, Commd. U. S. Naval Forces in the West Indies, &c. &c.

A voyage round the World.—The ship JUPITER, Captain *David Leslie*, which arrived on Sunday from Manilla, sailed from this port in June, 1822, on a voyage round the world. The editors of the Gazette are indebted to Capt. Leslie for the particulars of his voyage:

She first visited several of the principal ports on the east side of South America, then doubled Cape Horn and coasted along the western shores of the American Continent, stopping at a number of ports and places, after which she proceeded up the Gulf of California, as far as civilization or trade extended. She afterwards crossed the Pacific Ocean, several times between America and Asia, (each time by a different route) and returned home by the Cape of Good Hope, thus circumnavigating the earth.

Capt. Leslie has, during the cruise, determined the situation of several Islands not delineated in any of our charts; corrected the position of some, and ascertained the non-existence of others.

Whilst the Jupiter was lying at Manilla in October last, that city was dreadfully convulsed by earthquakes for a number of days. Many store houses, together with a large church and the great stone bridge were destroyed, and nearly all the store houses were more or less injured—the motion was from NNE. to SSW. On feeling the first shocks, which were very light, every person fled from the store houses and slept in tents, bamboo houses, and boats on the river, so that few lives were lost. But, on the night of the 30th October a most violent Tifoon was experienced, which destroyed the bamboo houses and tents; six square rigged vessels, and a number of coasters were driven ashore high and dry, and a passage boat with about twenty passengers lost at the mouth of the river. Almost every vessel in the harbor was driven from her anchorage. The Jupiter, however, did not drag any, owing, as Captain Leslie thinks to her being provided with the excellent chain cables from the manufactory of Messrs. Tucker & Carter, of this city, of American iron. A French brig drifted foul of the Jupiter and lay athwart her hawse during the height of the gale which gave her chains a severe proof.

At the commencement of the gale the barometer fell more than an inch, one half of which in the short space of ten minutes, a circumstance it is thought, unprecedented in tropical climates.

Capt. Leslie left at Manilla, a French frigate, and corvette on a voyage of science and discovery, under command of Com. Bougainville, son of the celebrated circumnavigator of that name. As usual in French National Discovery ships, they were well provided with officers, proficient in the various branches of science. Whilst at Manilla some of the officers were engaged in surveying the adjacent coasts, and exploring the Mountains of the Phillippines for rare animals and plants, and drawing or painting the most interesting subjects of nature and art.—The commander himself was employed in making astronomical and philosophical observations. The time of their departure from Manilla was retarded in consequence of the corvette losing her mainmast in the gale of Oct. 30. They were first bound to Cochin China, where the French have lately formed a commercial establishment; thence they intended to touch at Canton, and afterwards traverse the Pacific.

The Colombian ship of war Gen. St. Andero (formerly the Kensington of Philadelphia) arrived at Manilla in November last, and was given up to the Spaniards by her crew who had mutined. After the mutiny, John Green, of Salem, assumed the command, but the crew finding that he was neither seaman nor navigator, and having nothing to recommend him except chief mutineer, put him in irons, and gave the command to Frederick Bergman, (formerly an apprentice to Captain Charles Wooster in New-York,) who had been a midshipman on board before the mutiny, in which however he did not join. The ship was condemned as unseaworthy, and her crew like those of the Belgrano, which went there the year before under similar circumstances got nothing for their disaffection.

It may not be amiss to add that the Jupiter, although she has been absent nearly three years, has not lost a spar or sail, and has gone over all the ground traversed by Lord Anson, and which forms but a small part of her route. Capt. Leslie has scarcely had a man sick during the voyage, but lost one man, Henry Stewart of Aberdeen who was devoured by wild beasts, in the Gulf of California having imprudently wandered a short distance from the ship. His mangled body and clothes were found a few days afterwards.

N. Y. Gazette.

FOREIGN.

The rail-roads now projected, if carried into effect would consume iron to the value of 28 millions sterling! The 111 miles of road planned between Birmingham and Liverpool will require 60,000 tons of iron for the rails alone at the cost of £830,000.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

The Russian official Gazette has cantradicted the ten times told tale of the existence of a private treaty between Russia and Spain, with stipulations of aid in subjugating the South-American States. The only thing in this contradiction which excitos, surprize is, that it should be thought necessary to notice such apparent fables. The report, that Mr. S. CANNING, the British Minister, had repaired to *St. Petersburgh* to urge the Emperor to adopt measures to establish the independence of the Greeks, is of the same fabric. The policy of Russia for the last ten years, has evidently been pacific, and averse to intermeddling in the affairs of other nations.

It is now ascertained, that the visit of the Austrian Prince METTERNICH, to Paris, which has been the subject of so much *mystification* was solely to attend his Lady there, for the recovery of her health. She died in *Paris* on the 19th March, and the Prince had set out to join his Sovereign at Milan.

The important act for the indemnity of the French Emigrants, which passed the Chamber of Deputies by more than two to one, had, as usual, been referred to a Committee of the Chamber of Peers. The bill for the reduction of the Five to Three Per Cents. was in discussion before the Chamber of Deputies. The preparations for the Coronation of CHARLES X. were continued on the most splendid scale, and it was estimated would give employment to thousands and tens of thousands of artists and handicraftsmen. The Nobles, &c. on the occasion will be compelled to unlock their coffers, and distribute vast sums to support a splendor corresponding with that of the Crown. It was estimated that the disbursements of the royal treasury for this object, would exceed six millions of dollars.

It was reported anew, that the important fortress of *Patrass*, surrendered to the Greeks the 6th February. It was also said, that the Greek insurgent Chief, COLOCOTRONI, was encamped between Argos and Corinth, and had sent Deputies to Ibrahim Pacha, to ascertain what assistance he may expect from him. Private letters from *Constantinople* continued to give accounts of the spirit of insubordination which existed among the Janissaries; and of their repeated attemps to raise a formidable insurrection.—The last plot, as usual, was discovered before execution, and it was said, that the bow-string had been applied to thirty of the leaders;—that numerous changes had been made among the officers of this corps, so famous in the annals of Turkish tumults, but it was added, that a volcano was in internal ignition, which would speedily burst, and overwhelm the Grand Seignior, & his government: That new levies of taxes and troops had been ordered; and that the Sultan's hands were too much occupied on means for his own preservation to allow him to make any formidable operations against the Greeks. As the Turks never notice these private accounts, nor contradict their statements, they are continually repeated, and those who wish to understand the real state of things find it very difficult to ascertain what part of them is accurate, and what their fabrication.

Wonderful Monster. The 'Almanach de Paris' gives the following story as having been published in the town of Agen, with the approbation of the Prefect, to make known the appearance of a new monster, designated as *a ce fleo-tigre-marin*, a marine compound of the stag, the lion and the tiger:—

A monster of a new species has made its appearance at Conquet, in the department of Finisterre, on the night of the eighteenth September. According to our account, this animal, which is unique for its strength, its make, its agility and its ferocity, was heard to issue from the sea with terrible cries. Men, women and children, all armed with hatchets, guns and forks, hastened at day-break to discover the intruder; they perceived at some distance an enormous animal, holding a bull between its paws, which he was in the act of devouring.—On seeing his assailants, he quitted his prey, and, with loud cries ran about, wounding every one who opposed him, in spite of the discharges of fire-arms, and directed his course to the neighboring villages.

The toscin was rung, the monster fled at the noise of the musketry, and, escaping beneath the walls, took refuge in a wood. The garrison of Conquet flew to arms, and the cannoneers took their station on the rampart with their pieces; but balls were found ineffectual. The monster was at length attacked, while endeavoring to escape from the wood, by cannon, when this incomparable creature was destined to breathe his last, after terrible howlings and violent struggles, and after biting his pursuers in the excess of rage.

Dreadful Sickness. The following is an extract from a letter received from an officer of his Majesty's ship Maidstone, dated Sierra Leone, Feb. 2:—"I regret saying this place is dreadfully unhealthy; and at Cape Coast you cannot move without seeing either dead Ashantees unburied; or some of the Fantee people, who had died in the town, left only half buried. Not a man belonging to us is permitted to sleep out of the ship, or to go on shore, except on duty; the consequence is, we have not one man on the sick list with either dysentery, fever, or any infectious disorder whatever. The Ashantee war is now completely at an end.—They have returned to the capital with the remnant of a miserable army, suffering from dysentery, famine, small pox, and being dreadfully harrassed in their retreat by the Queen of Akim, and a very powerful chief, the head of the Bentookies. The Maidstone has released on the coast near 2000 poor wretched blacks; one vessel of 120 tons, had 336 men and boys, and 141 women and girls; the men's room was only 20 feet square, and 3 feet 2 inches high; the women had a place 9 feet aft, 18 feet forward, and 4 feet high; thus, 336 men and boys were crammed into a space 20 feet square. When the ship was boarded, the women were on their knees crying for mercy; and 50 of the men in silence awaiting their final doom (for so the Portuguese traders had assured them;) but when, by means of an interpreter, they were assured of protection of their lives, and of intended location in a spot where they would be free, the transition from despair to joy was overwhelming; they knelt down and wept, they kissed the feet, the hands, and dress of every by-stander; the scene was touching and overpowering."—*Portsmouth paper.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞We have received the lines on "the Bunker Hill Monument." They will appear in our next.

☞We have also received a communication addressed to "unmarried ladies," which will likewise appear in our next. We would just *hint* to the writer, that the Publisher of this paper is *not* Postmaster, and what is still worse, *he is afraid* he never shall be. We, therefore, hope his next favor will come to hand *post-paid.*

☞"*Theodosia*" is informed, that what she terms "the first production of a juvenile pen" has been received. We think the subject does credit both to her head and heart; and we hope she will still favor us with the productions of her muse. Her lines on "*Evening*" shall grace our "corner" next week.

DIED.

At Gilsum, (N. H.) Mrs. Sarah Loveland, wife of Mr. Israel Loveland, jr. and mother of Rev. Samuel C. Loveland, Editor of the Christian Repository, aged nearly 60 years. She had been a professor of religion for over thirty years, during which time she openly advocated the doctrine of the salvation of all men. She seemed wholly weaned from the world, and died in the full belief of the doctrine she had espoused. Her son above named, delivered a discourse at her funeral, from Hebrews, xii chap. 9th verse—"Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: Shall we not much rather be in subjection to the Father of spirits and live?"

STRAY MARE.

TAKEN up by the subscriber on Thursday the 28th inst. a dark gray MARE, supposed to be about 12 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

SIMON STEVENS.

Paris, May 3, 1825.

To ALANSON MELLEN, Esquire, *one of the Justices of the Peace, in and for the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine:*

HUMBLY show and represent the subscribers, being five of the Proprietors, and part owners of the Township of Land numbered five, in the third range of Townships in the County of Oxford aforesaid, that it is necessary that a meeting of all the Proprietors thereof, being Lands held in common and undivided, should be held—Wherefore, your petitioners pray your Honor to grant a warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be holden at the store of *Thomas Crocker*, in Paris, in said County of Oxford, on *Saturday, the eleventh day of June next*, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:

Firstly. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Secondly. To choose a Clerk, Assessors, Collector and Treasurer of said Proprietors.

Thirdly. To take into consideration the state of said Township, and what is necessary to be done to promote its settlement and interest, and to decide and determine on measures and proceedings proper to be taken and followed for that purpose.

Fourthly. To determine whether the Proprietors will take any measures for opening a Road through said Township, and what encouragement and Lands they will give to settlers, and what contracts they will make with settlers.

Fifthly. To raise all monies by assessments and other lawful means, for the necessary business and prudential affairs of said Township.

Sixthly. To determine what measures shall be taken for a proper division of the said Township among its respective Proprietors—and in what manner future meetings shall be called and notified, and where and at what times they shall be held.

Seventhly. To do and transact any other business which the Proprietors, when convened, may deem necessary to be done for the benefit of said Township and of said Proprietors.

And as in duty bound will ever pray, &c.

LEVI WILLARD,
JOSIAH WILLARD,
EDMUND TILESTON,
SIMEON FORD,
THOMAS L. PARKER.

Paris, April 28th, 1825.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss. *To* THOMAS L. PARKER, *one of the Proprietors of Township Numbered Five, in the third Range of Townships, in the said County of Oxford, and one of the petitioners who subscribed the aforewritten Petition,* GREETING:

L. S. YOU are hereby authorized and required, in pursuance of the foregoing application, in the name of the State of Maine to notify the Proprietors of said Township, (being Land held in common and undivided,) in manner as the Law directs, to meet at the time and place and for the purposes mentioned in the foregoing application.

Given under my hand and seal, this twenty-eighth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

ALANSON MELLEN, *Justice of the Peace.*

NOTIFICATION.

In pursuance of the foregoing Warrant to me directed, I do hereby notify the Proprietors aforesaid to meet at the time and place, and for the purposes mentioned in the foregoing application, and this I do by advertising the same as the Law directs.

THOMAS L. PARKER.

Paris, April 28, 1825. 44 tds

G. C. LYFORD,

At the Court Street CHEAP STORE, *Portland,*

HAS RECEIVED his Spring supply of *NEW GOODS*, which he engages to sell as *cheap as ever*, excepting *FACTORY GOODS*, which are some higher than formerly.

AMONG THE NEW GOODS ARE:

150 pieces British and American Calicoes; 50 pieces White Cambrics; 50 pieces plain and figured Muslins; 50 pieces Copperplates, and Furnitures; Canton Crapes; Crape Dresses and Shawls; Valentia and Raw Silk Mantles; figured and checkered Cambrics and Muslins, for Dresses; Muslin and Gingham Robes; Furniture and Cambric Dimities; blue and yellow Nankins; Handkerchiefs; such as Flag and Black Silk, Gauze, Barage, Zelia and Fancy colored; London, Valentia, Marseilles and Black Silk Vestings; Parasols; Umbrellas, and Fans; black and slate Worsted Hose; white and colored Cotton Hose; Ribbons, a great variety; Linen Damasks; Long Lawns; Linen Cambrics; Plaid Silks; Black Silks; black and colored Laventines; Gros de Naples Silk; black and white Satins and Florences; Real Merino Shawls and Mantles; black, white, and green Italian Crapes; black, white, straw, pink and blue Pressed Crapes; British and Sea Island Cottons; Irish Linens; Brown and Black Linens; English Ginghams; broad and narrow Black Bombazines; Norwich Crapes; black and white Silk Hose; Beaver and Kid Wash Leather; black and white Silk Gloves; boxes Catt Balls; Sewing Threads; Spool and Flass Cotton; Gimps, Cords, Sewing Silks, Twist, Buttons, Tapes, Pins, Bobbins, &c. &c.

ALSO,

Blue, Black and Mixt Broadcloths and Cassimeres; Cassinetts; Sattinetts; Nankinetts; Jeans; Colored Drilling; Flannels; Sheetings; Shirtings; Stripes; Denims; Bedtickings; Ginghams; Knitting Cottons; LEGHORN BONNETS, &c. &c.

LIKEWISE,

100 dozen best manufactured Horn Combs;
100 French and American Parasols.

☞*For Cash only.*☜

Portland, May 1, 1825. 44 6w

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine all the claims of the several creditors to the estate of SETH BENSON, late of Paris, in said County, yeoman, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from this date are allowed to said creditors, to bring in and prove their claims, and that they will meet to attend them for that purpose at the Registry of Deeds Office, in said Paris, on the fourth Saturday of June, July, August, September and October next, from one to five o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days. ALANSON MELLEN,

WILLIAM STEARNS.

Paris, April 26, 1825. 3w 44

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

SARAH P. GORDON of Fryeburg, named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of HENRY GORDON, late of Fryeburg, in said county, yeoman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said *SARAH P. GORDON* give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

BILLY BENJAMIN, Executor of the last will and testament of SAMUEL BENJAMIN, late of Livermore, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

MOSES STONE of Jay, Esquire, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of RICHARD MERRITT, late of Livermore, in said County, testate, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said *MOSES STONE* give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

AARON MASON, Administrator on the estate of CHARLES MASON, late of Bethel, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

3w 44*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

NATHANIEL ROBINSON and AARON SOULE, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of *LEVI MERRILL*, late of Turner, in said County, testate, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

PROBATE COURTS.

STATE OF MAINE.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of April, 1825:

ORDERED: That the Probate Court in the County of Oxford shall, from and after the second Tuesday of June next, be holden at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesdays of January and March, the first Tuesday in May, the second Tuesday in June, the fourth Tuesday in August, and the second Tuesday in October—at Waterford, on the first Monday before the third Tuesday in January, and the first Monday before the first Tuesday in August—at Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday in January, and the first Tuesday in August—at Rumford, on the second Tuesday in September—at Dixfield, in the forenoon, at Canton, in the afternoon, on Wednesday; at Livermore, on Thursday, and at Turner, on Friday, next after the second Monday in September annually, until the further order of Court. And all matters and things now pending in said Court, as now established in said County, shall be continued, have day, and be heard on the days last aforesaid.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Reg'r.

N. B. In consequence of the general election for State officers taking place on the second Monday in September, the days for holding the Probate Court at Rumford, Dixfield, Canton, Livermore and Turner, have been altered from the original order of said Court.

3w 44

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of SILAS POWERS, late of Howard's Gore, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

EBENEZER BARTTELL.

Howard's Gore, April 26, 1825. 3w44*

VARIOUS.

THE SLEEPING INFANT BOY.

A cherub boy,
Of days enough to lisp in broken words,
Which were all music to a mother's ear,
Was fallen asleep.—Within a few short hours,
The infant boy had sported at the foot
Of his young mother, clambered up her knee,
And clasped her neck within his baby arms,
And in her bosom buried up his face—
And once from that dear pillow did he lift
His eye to hers, as if to catch the soul
Of tenderness that beamed there for her child.
And when he saw her deep delight, he sighed,
Then smiled, and in his childish, sportive mood,
He buried up his face again—I went,
With the broad human current to the spot,
Where now he lay all still and motionless—
He was asleep—his lip was gently curled,
And had a doubtful impress in its form,
Which made you hesitate to tell, in truth,
If it was joy or grief that made him wear
It thus—it was that form of lip that oft
Was seen, when he had struggled up to kiss
The cheek of her who bore him, in the way
Of kind atonement for some past offence—
His eye was just half closed—the weary lid
Had fallen thus far, and he seemed to sleep,
As conscious of his state, ready to wake
When his pure spirit should be well refreshed,
To all his baby sports—calmly he lay,
Wrapt in his lucid dress, whose whiteness well
Accorded with the paleness of his cheek,
And but for this, the fear that he would wake
No more, had scarcely crossed the mind of one
Who looked upon his features—but alas!
They laid him in a narrow building made
For the dead—'twas neat, and one might e'en thought
That 'twas his cradle, but that it was close,
And, tho' in miniature, it yet was shaped,
As men's last dwelling houses always are—
It was his coffin—There was a coldness
On his brow, that met the lip maternal,
Prest full often there, which spoke of death—
Still as she gazed upon him in his state
Of mortal loveliness, she almost saw
His little bosom heave, and half expected
He would wake to lisp the name of mother;
And a strange shuddering ran through all her frame
As they closed up the lid above his face,
And shut him from her sight forever!

I saw them lay him in his infant grave,
And lightly did they cast the dust of earth
Upon his coffin, lest the sound should break
The breathless rest of the calm slumbering boy!

B—— OF M.

REFLECTION.

"We shall hear those truths which the multitudes do not tell us."

It is good, my friends, often to withdraw from the world; from the hurry and tumult of its busy scenes, and devote a portion of our time to serious reflection. By these means we shall become acquainted with the delicious sweets of retirement, and, by thus occasionally abstracting ourselves from the world, and peeping through the "loopholes of retreat" at its vanities and follies, we shall often experience the internal ear to be opened for the reception of "those truths which the multitudes do not tell us." By searching into our hearts, we shall discover our own frailties and imperfections; and therefore be better prepared to discharge the duty of forgiveness toward our fellow creatures.

"Reflection is a mirror fair,
"That shows us really what we are,
"And what we ought to be."

O ye giddy and vain, instead of consuming your precious time in a routine of dissipating pleasures, let me entreat you for a moment to turn aside from the "haunts of riot," retire in secret, and contemplate your own natures, the follies of human life, and you will be gradually initiated into the knowledge of yourselves and of the world.—You will rejoice in the revelation of 'those truths which the multitudes do not tell you.' If this life afforded no more substantial pleasures than what are to be found in the hurry and bustle of a crowd, or in the vain and licentious scenes of vice and immorality, how cheerless and comfortless would be the condition of man. He indeed would then be, to use the language of a solemn poet of Great Britain,

——"Lost to virtue, lost to manly thought,
"Lost to the noble sallies of the soul."

The Plague in London. In its malignancy, it engrossed the ill of all other maladies, and made doctors despicable. Of a potency equal to death, it possessed itself of all his armouries, and was itself the death of every other mortal distemper. The touch, yea, the very sight of the infected, was deadly; and its signs were so sudden, that families seated in happiness at their meals have seen the plague-spot begin to redden, and have wildly scattered themselves forever. The cement of society was dissolved by it. Mothers, when they saw the sign of the infection on the babes at their bosom, cast them from them with abhorrence. Wild places were sought for shelter—some went into ships, and anchored themselves afar off on the waters. But the angel that was pouring the vial had a foot on the sea as well as on the dry land. No place was so wild, that the plague did not visit—none so secret that the quick-sighted pestilence did not discover—none could fly that it did not overtake.

It was as if Heaven had repented the making of mankind, and was shovelling them all into the sepulchre. Justice was forgotten, and her courts deserted. The terrified jailers fled from the felons that were in fetters—the innocent and the guilty leagued themselves together, and kept within their prisons for safety—the grass grew in the market-places—the cattle went moaning up and down the fields, wondering what had become of their keepers—the rooks and ravens came into the towns, and built their nests in the mute belfries—silence was universal, save when some infected wretch was seen clamoring at a window.

For a time all commerce was in coffins and shrouds; but even that ended. Shrift there was none; churches and chapels were open, but neither priest nor penitent entered; all went to the charnel-house. The sexton and the physician were cast into the same deep and wide grave—the testator and his heirs and executors were hurled from the same cart into the same hole together. Fire became extinguished, as if its element too had expired—the seams of the sailorless ships yawned to the sun. Though doors were open, and coffers unwatched, there was no theft—all offences ceased, and no crime, but the universal wo of the pestilence was heard of among men. The wells overflowed and the conduits ran to waste; the dogs banded themselves together, having lost their masters, and ran howling over all the land; horses perished of famine in their stalls; old friends but looked at one another when they met, keeping themselves far aloof; creditors claimed no debts, and courtiers performed their promises; little children went wandering up and down, and numbers were seen dead in all corners. Nor was it only in England that the plague so raged; it travelled over a third part of the whole earth, like the shadow of an eclipse, as if some dreadful thing had been interposed between the world and the source of life.

THE ALGERINES. Mahomet Effendi, Dey of Algiers, about the middle of the last century, was reckoned the most able and likewise the most equitable of those princes who have for many years governed the Algerines. His promotion to sovereignty was involuntary—he no doubt dreaded the fate of his predecessors, of whom no less than twenty-three perished by violent deaths. He was compelled, nevertheless, by the janissaries, to accept of a dignity which, notwithstanding his justice and sagacity, proved as fatal to himself as to former princes; for he also, a short time after his advancement, fell by assassination. The following instance of his justice, in which, however, the procedure was somewhat summary, is accounted an instance of his sagacity. Slaves, among the Algerines, are permitted, (on paying their masters a certain sum,) to earn money for themselves, by shop-keeping or otherwise. This they may, and very frequently do, employ in purchasing their freedom. A slave, named Almoolah, kept an oil shop, and found his gains increase so very fast, that he soon accumulated seventy sequins, amounting to about thirty pounds sterling. Another fifty sequins would have procured his freedom. Fearing, however, as he was thought wealthy, that he might be robbed, and have no redress, he gave his money in trust to a Moor, who lived in the neighborhood, and in whose integrity he had the utmost confidence. His profits soon afterwards became so considerable, that he found himself in possession of the fifty sequins he so earnestly wished for. He thus anticipated, with secret pleasure, his delivery from bondage and return to his native land. Repairing, therefore, to his Moorish friend, he said to him, "How much beholden am I, worthy Hadgi, to your goodness, in having taken charge of my little earnings! I now intend, as I have gained wherewithal to obtain my liberty, to make the best bargain I can with my master, and return to my friends and kindred—I will, therefore, relieve you of the charge you so kindly undertook." Hadgi beheld him with a look of astonishment; he affected to believe him mad; and denied any knowledge of the transaction he alluded to. Almoolah, nevertheless, insisted peremptorily on having his money restored to him; so that after much altercation, the Moor apprehending that he could not otherwise secure the possession of what he had so unjustly retained, ran to the palace of Mahomet, whom he found administering justice, and raising his voice, entreated that he would punish a slave for aspersing his untainted character.—But Almoolah, conscious of his integrity, undauntingly followed him, and obtaining leave of the Dey, he told his story with circumstantial firmness, and then prostrated himself on the carpet at the foot of the throne. Mahomet, having heard him, beckoned to his minister of justice, and said, "go to the house of Hadgi—search narrowly, and bring me hither all the money you find." The minister bowed, obeyed, and soon after returned. The Dey having then ordered a new earthen pot, with clear water poured into it, and a charcoal fire to be placed before him, put the pot on the fire, and when the water boiled he threw in the money. Soon after having taken it out, and letting it stand till cooled, he found on the surface a thick greasy scum. This convinced him that the money belonged to the oilman; he instantly restored it to him, and at the same time gave a sign to the minister, who dragging away the self-condemned Moore, fixed his head, without loss of time, on the wall of the city.

THE ARABIANS.

Hospitality is a great point of honor among an Arabian nation, called the Druzes. Whoever presents himself at their door, in the quality of a suppliant or passenger, is sure of being entertained with lodging and food, in the most generous and unaffected manner. The lowest peasants have been often seen to give the last morsel of bread they had in their houses to the hungery traveller; and when a foreigner observed to them that they wanted prudence, their answer was: "God is liberal and great, and all men are brethren." There are, therefore, no inns in this country, any more than in the rest of Turkey. When they have once contracted with their guest, the sacred engagement of *bread* and *salt*, no subsequent event can make them violate it. Various instances of this are related, which do honor to their character. A few years ago, an Aga of the Janissaries, having been engaged in a rebellion, fled from Damascus, and retired among the Druzes. The Pacha was informed of this, and demanded him of the Emir, threatening to make war on him in case of refusal. The Emir demanded him of the Shaik Talhouk, who had received him; but the indignant Shaik replied, "When have you known the Druzes deliver up their guests? Tell the Emir, that, as long as Talhouk shall preserve his beard, not a hair of the head of his suppliant shall fall!" The Emir threatened him with force; Talhouk armed his family. The Emir, dreading a revolt, adopted a method practised as juridical in that country. He declared to the Shaik, that he would cut down fifty mulberry trees a day, until he should give up the Aga. He proceeded as far as a thousand, and Talhouk still remained inflexible. At length, the other Shaiks, enraged, took up the quarrel, and the commotion was about to become general, when the Aga, reproaching himself with being the cause of so much mischief, made his escape, without the knowledge even of Talhouk.

In the time of the Caliphs, when Abdalah, the *shedder of blood*, had murdered every descendant of Ommiah, within his reach, one of that family, named Ibrahim, the son of Soliman, had the good fortune to escape and reach Koufa, which he entered in disguise. Knowing no person in whom he could confide, he sat under the portico of a large house. Soon after the master, arriving, followed by several servants, alighted from his horse, entered, and seeing the stranger, asked him who he was: "I am an unfortunate man," replied Ibrahim, "and request from thee an asylum." "God protect thee," replied the rich man; "enter, and remain in peace." Ibrahim lived several months in his house, without being questioned by his host. But, astonished to see him every day go out on horseback, and return at the same hour, he ventured one day to inquire the reason. "I have been informed," replied the rich man, "that a person named Ibrahim, the son of Soliman, is concealed in this town; he has slain my father, and I am searching for him to retaliate. "Then I know," said Ibrahim, "that God has purposely conducted me to this place: I adore his decree, and resign myself to death. God has determined to avenge thee, offended man; thy victim is at thy feet."—The rich man, astonished, replied, "O! stranger! I see thy misfortunes have made thee weary of life; thou seekest to lose it; but my hand cannot commit such a crime." "I do not deceive thee," said Ibrahim, "thy father was such a one; we met each other in such a place and the affair happened in such and such a manner." A violent trembling then seized the rich; his teeth chattered as if from intense cold; his eyes alternately sparkled with fury, and overflowed with tears. In this agitation, he remained a long time; at length, turning to Ibrahim, "To-morrow," said he, "destiny may join thee to my father, and God will have retaliated. But as for me how can I violate the asylum of my house? Wretched stranger, fly from my presence! There, take these hundred sequins: begone quickly, and let me never behold thee more!"

Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, happening at a public review to have some dispute with Col. Seaton, an officer in his service, gave him a blow, which the latter resented so highly, that when the field business was over he repaired to the king's apartment and demanded his discharge, which the king signed, and the colonel withdrew, not a word being said on the subject by either party. Gustavus, however, having cooly considered the matter, and being informed that Seaton intended to set out next morning for Denmark, he followed him, attended by an officer and two or three grooms. When his majesty came to the Danish frontiers, he left all his attendants except one, and overtaking Seaton on a large plain, he rode up to him, saying—"Dismount, sir: That you have been injured, I acknowledge. I am therefore now come to give you the satisfaction of a gentleman; for being now out of my own dominions, Gustavus and you are equal. We have both, I see, pistols and swords. Seaton recovering from his surprise, dismounted, as the king had already done, and falling on his knees, said, "Sire, you have more than given me satisfaction, in condescending to make me your equal; God forbid that my sword should do any mischief to so brave and generous a prince. Permit me to return to Stockholm, and allow me to live and die in your service.

The king raised him from the ground, embraced him, and they returned in the most amicable manner to Stockholm, to the astonishment of the whole court.

The following neat specimen of bad spelling is a copy of a notice posted in the town of Chulmleigh, Eng.:

"Now, open, for, sall at the Buchers arms a, larg, a, Sortmint, of superfine Brod, Cloth, and Beever of Divers Cullers olle sall and Retale buy the Mannyfacter."

The following is a *literal* copy of a paper, posted up at a tavern on the Jamaica Turnpike:

To be sould by oction on Tuday 29 of March at 1 a clock all the stock and farming artineals belonging in to —— and —— to the half way hous an the Jamaca road one macr 4 yeair hauld one hors 6 yeair hould 2 cows in calf one hefer in caff one littill bull one wagon one plow one harrow one fanning mill seed peas and beans sum English hay and sum strow and and a number of other artickles. 21 March 1825.

A Theatrical Abuse.—On a benefit night, at a Provincial Theatre, many of the actors' friends were admitted by a private entrance before the doors were opened. An Irishman who, on getting in at the usual hour, found all the best seats taken, exclaimed in great wrath—'It is a shame that they should fill the house in this manner *before any body gets in.*'

Sharp Retort of a Quaker.—A quaker being an evidence on a trial, was asked by one of the magistrates, who had been a carpenter, why he would not take off his hat? "We, as quakers, are allowed."—"If I had it in my power," said the angry justice, "I would have your hat nailed to your head."—"I thought," returned Obadiah, "that thou hadst given over the trade of driving nails."

AUCTIONS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, by license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, on *Monday, the thirty-first day of May next*, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on the premises—

So much of the Real Estate of *JAMES FRYE*, late of Sumner, in said County, yeoman, deceased, as will produce the sum of two hundred and fifty-six dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, charges of Administration and incidental charges of sale. Said Real Estate consists of two thirds of a Lot of LAND, lying in Sumner, with a Barn on the same.

JONATHAN FRYE, Administrator.

Sumner, April 26, 1825. 3w43*

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford:

Will be sold at Public Auction, on *Monday the fourteenth day of May next*, at one of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises, so much of the homestead farm of *MOSES HILLMAN*, late of Livermore, in said County, yeoman, deceased, as will produce the sum of eight hundred and seventy-five dollars, for the payment of the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, and incidental charges.

Said farm is situated on the west side of the Androscoggin river, half a mile below Fuller's ferry, containing about one hundred and eight acres of excellent land, with a dwelling house, two barns, and other out buildings thereon.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

JIREH HILLMAN, Administrator.

3w 43

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction, by license from the Court of Probate, on *Saturday, the twenty-first day of May next*, at two of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises; so much of the real estate of SAMUEL LIVERMORE, late of Livermore, gentleman, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges of sale. Said real estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased, situate in the town of Livermore, and County of Oxford, with the buildings thereon; also the right of reversion of the widow's dower in said farm.

THOMAS CHASE, Jr. Administrator.

Livermore, April 27, 1825. 3w 43

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Administrators on the estate of STEPHEN ROBINSON, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JEMIMA ROBINSON,
LEVI WHITMAN.

Paris, April 26, 1825. 3w 43*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of STEPHEN DREW, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LEWIS DREW.

Buckfield, April 26, 1825. 3w 43

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of *DANIEL BISBEE*, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ELISHA BISBEE, Jr.

Sumner, April 26, 1825. 3w 43

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

DAVID BRADLEY, administrator on the estate of ABRAHAM BRADLEY, late of Fryeburg, deceased, having presented his fourth account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the last Tuesday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

3w 42

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

☞Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Feb. 15.——tf 31

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons, that Lydia Cushman, my wife, and Louisa, my daughter, having refused to live with me, that I shall pay no debts of theirs, after this date.

HOSEA CUSHMAN.

Hebron, March 23, A. D. 1825. *3w43.

THE OBSERVER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

☞All letters, addressed to the publisher, *must be post paid.*

☞The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.